

## Myst

Dakrua

We will soar into the void,  
laughing about our past lives,  
thinking about the unreachable things  
we've not got.  
We will flee from a night  
that was too much eager  
to own, love, and destroy us.  
In a mist darker than light  
the day after we will recognize  
our shapes,,  
in a thousand shards  
of shattered mirrors,  
senseless creatures  
in a dragon's dream.  
We will open our arms  
to embrace Gea  
and the black God of the sun,  
our father...  
Only to find  
that we are  
eternally dead.